earthly affair is this ! The head is quite blown off ! ! ! How many lunatics have 1 beaten, time and again, with mine own hands, but never did I come across a thing like this, in all my life. **What did you do/' he asked me —"to deserve this" ? It was only for about a few seconds that I felt my head severed from the trunk and even for these few seconds, I did not lose the full possession of my senses, so that, I heard all that the warder said, quite clearly and distinctly. Moreover, as I lay a headless trunk on the floor, like the buffalo, sacrificed at the alter of godess "Kali" or "Durga", I remembered the mythical legend, relating to the lopping off of Ganesha's head, owing to Saturn's malignant and inauspicious gaze.

This analogy seemed to give me strength and instead of finding myself thrown completely out of gear, and into an abysmal void with nothing to fall back upon, with nothing to adhere to, by way of precedence or comparison, my reason seemed able, at least to

cling to this one single support, by means of which to steady itself at present, on this unstable soil. By and by as opportunity offered, it might become possible, I thought, for me to examine more